

EASTERN FRUIT CROPS

Grapes and Early Fruit Killed by Frost.

VINEYARDS BLACKENED RUINS

Farmers Will be Obliged to Plow Up Their Vines and Return to General Farming.

NEW YORK, May 13.—Reports from many sections of the state indicate that last night's frost did an immense amount of damage to growing vegetables, crops and fruit. Telegrams from Dunkirk state the entire grape crop of the Chautauqua grape belt was ruined. The loss is estimated at \$1,000,000 in this

The Chautauqua grape belt extends through Erie county westward to Erie. It occupies a strip from six to eight miles in width along the southern shores of Lake Erie.

The number of acres bearing grapes last year were 16,000. This year 35,000 acres would have been in bearing. The vines were loaded with blossoms buds last evening, and today from one end of the belt to the other the vineyards are nothing but blackened ruins, and have the appearance of having been visited by fire. Three thousand six hundred cars were loaded from the belt last season.

At Westfield the vines were entirely cut down. Some growers will plow up their vineyards and return to the old style of general farming. Bruckton, generally known as the center of the Chautauqua grape belt, is in mourning today. Nothing is ruined there but grapes and the frost last night cut them all down.

Jerry Hickman, the millionaire grower and wine manufacturer, says the loss in the belt by reason by the destruction due to the grapes will reach at least \$2,000,000. His own loss he estimates at \$20,000.

At Fredonia nothing of the grape crop can be saved.

However, May 13.—Dispatches from all over western New York prove this section of the state has suffered from the frost. Along the grape belt in Chautauqua county the grape growers state that the crop is entirely destroyed.

In Niagara county, where small fruits are frequently raised, there is a disposition to take a gloomy view of the ravages of the frost, but conservative judges think the damage not general or severe. Next to grapes, strawberries have been more seriously hurt.

In Allegheny county the lowest temperature recorded was 25 degrees, and it is likely all kinds of fruit have been damaged.

Dispatches from western Ontario indicate that the temperature was very low and the damage, perhaps, very much heavier than on this side of the border.

SPRINGFIELD, WIS., May 13.—The heavy frost killed all the grapes in this vicinity. Of the hundreds of acres of small fruits only about 10 to 15 per cent of the strawberries were damaged.

NESSAR, WIS., May 13.—The snow storm last night destroyed numerous fruit trees in this vicinity. The snow was so wet that it caused limbs of trees to break off, and small trees were leveled to the ground. Snow fell again this afternoon, but it was light.

MILWAUKEE, May 13.—This evening the temperature has fallen, and there is every indication of another frost during the night. Snow fell at Manitowoc, Madison, Oshkosh, Wausau, Appleton, Winona, Palmyra and other places in nearly every section of the state.

ELKHORN, PA., May 13.—The grape crop in this section will be a complete failure because of last night's frost. In this county 4000 acres of vineyards were destroyed, and in Chautauqua county, N.Y., nearly 8000 acres are ruined. These vineyards in good years net \$150 an acre, so the financial loss to the grape growers in the two counties will reach \$1,500,000.

PITTSBURGH, May 13.—This morning the thermometer at 8 A.M. stood at 39 degrees. There was a heavy frost, and in many places ice an eighth of an inch thick was formed. Most of the early garden truck and small fruits were destroyed. Nearly all the apples are frost bitten. Reports from all over western Pennsylvania, eastern Ohio and West Virginia indicate that the frost was as severe there as here.

FAIRFIELD, N. J., May 13.—Whit frost was general last night but little harm was done. Corn and potatoes were hurt. Indications tonight are frosty.

VALPARAISO, IND., May 13.—The heavy storm today did a great deal of damage in this county. Snow fell this afternoon and it is below freezing point tonight. Early frost will all be killed.

MRS. TERRY'S PROPERTY.

Porter Ashe Turns Over What is Left to His Successor.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 13.—The golden days of Athene Hill-Sharon-Terry were vividly recalled today when all the personal property of the unfortunate woman was turned over by R. Porter Ashe, the former guardian, to Thomas H. Williams, his successor. Many of the articles were presents to Mrs. Terry, given during the trying days of the Sharon will case and afterward. One of the presents is a gold ring, with three empty spaces that were once filled with diamonds. Among the silver was a large solid silver ewer of antique design. It was presented to Judge Terry by the ladies of San Francisco in 1860.

A CHINATOWN RAID.

Thirty-seven Arrested and Three Landed in Jail.

Deputy Constables Dumas and Crutcher, assisted by others, made a raid on a Chinese lottery and tan game in Chinatown last night. Thirty-seven Chinese were found in the room. All were tied by their eues to a rope for transportation to jail.

When the front door was opened to start for jail a dense crowd stood in the alley. All the lights in front of the adjoining houses were extinguished, leaving the place in total darkness. The prisoners of all kinds except those who got into the street. The remnants of a number of cases were left attached to the rope. Others had hurriedly unfastened their eues and escaped in the darkness. Two cans of contraband opium were found in the building, besides the complete outfit of a lottery and tan game.

Mrs. Lila Moore, state lecturer for I.O.G.T., was then introduced and gave an earnest, but short address, and a beautiful rendering of "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

Miss Jackson of Fowler gave an excellent recitation, "The English Sparrow Man Go," May 20, addressed to the congregation joined in singing, "The Light of the World is Jesus."

Rev. Collins gave the address of well-known local men, and the president of the city, Mrs. Wood in behalf of the teachers. The two other speakers were Superintendent Kink, who was to have given an address of welcome to the teachers who were detained by sickness.

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Miss Nellie Dunn of San Jose, sister of Dr. E. C. Dunn, of this city, arrived in Fresno on last evening's train, and will visit Dr. and Mrs. Dunn for a few weeks.

WEEKLY CROP REPORT.

Cherries Seem to Have been the Most Damaged of Any Fruit.

SACRAMENTO, May 13.—Director Buck of the California weather service in his weekly crop report ending on the 13th, summarized as follows:

The average temperature for the week ending May 13th was: For Fresno 72.1 degrees; Los Angeles 66, Sacramento 70, San Francisco 69, San Luis Obispo 68, and San Diego 62.

As compared with the normal temperature there was an excess of heat, as follows for the weather bureau stations named: Fresno 5 degrees, Los Angeles 3, Sacramento 6, San Francisco 8, and San Diego 12. The total precipitation was nothing. As compared with the normal there was a deficiency of from .07 of an inch at San Diego to .71 at Bakersfield. This excess of heat and deficiency of moisture with an excess of sunshine and warmth has been extremely beneficial to the crops.

Haying was more rapidly advanced than the high northern winds and machines could enter the fields. It has destroyed the entwines and also the mildew on grapes and rust in the grain that made its appearance on account of too much moist, cloudy and cool weather during the previous week. Haying is being rushed from one end of the state to the other and the crop is reported as good.

The high winds damaged early fruit by whipping it off the trees, thereby doing away with thinning by hand. What fruit remains will no doubt mature fine.

Cherries seem to have been the most damaged of any fruit. The general outlook for fruit, for the grain, hay, grapes and hops has been advanced by the beneficial weather of the week.

Frosts are reported from Siskiyou county, which may slightly damage the fruit crop.

Brigadier Generals Ignored.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 13.—Governor Budd has ignored the brigadier generals of the national guard in issuing to Major General Dimond several instructions which customarily come from the brigadier general. Today he ignored the brigadier commander in a more marked manner, issuing written instructions to General Dimond to prepare an order for the annual muster and inspection of the national guard, selecting dates for each organization and naming the inspecting officers. Governor Budd is expected to announce his militia appointments after his return to Sacramento tonight.

THE BIG FIGHTERS.

CORBETT AND JACKSON TALKING ACROSS THE WATER.

The National Sporting Club Has Decided to Decline to Put Up a Purse.

LONDON, May 13.—A crowded meeting of the National Sporting Club was held tonight, at which the secretary read the dispatch addressed by Manager Brady to the club expressing Champion Corbett's willingness to meet Jackson before the club. Jackson was present, dressed in the latest style. He made a speech, begging the club to put up a purse and let him have a chance to meet Corbett. His proposition, however, met with no response. Owing to the club's insistence, Jackson agreed to meet Jackson in the National Sporting Club, but was unable to do so because of his engagements.

OLD BALING WIRE.

Wright D. Breeses Hauls a Load from Hildreth.

Wright D. Breeses arrived in Fresno yesterday with a load of old wire which he picked up about the old mining camp of Hildreth, which now is deserted, or nearly so. The wire is not considered valuable in the open market, but was valuable to Mr. Breeses, and he brought with him all he could find.

"I came about in this way," Mr. Breeses said. "He is unpopular with the National Sporting club and had a small show with them to hang up a purse. I feel, and I told the club, as though my last chance of meeting Corbett is gone. He knows that we cannot fight in America since the action of the Louisiana legislature. There is no place where we can meet. There is no other club that will hang up a purse. I will come about in this way. Mr. Corbett is a man who never gives up. He was thirty miles from the nearest blacksmith shop, forty miles from the nearest carpenter shop, and the only tools he could find were a pick handle and a survey compass. Yet, instead of being down and giving up his voice of demands, he continued picking up baling wire and wrapping it round his distorted body. He worked all day, and he says he used enough wire to reach half way round the world, but this was probably a figure of speech. But from the appearance of the vehicle when it rolled into Fresno yesterday, the estimate was not much too high. Mr. Breeses walked, and Mr. Breeses and the baby occupied the buggy. If he will sell the wire for a cent a pound he will have quite a sum of money.

Southern Pacific Activity.

From the Visalia News.

The Southern Pacific is making quite a stir along the old survey of its branch line from Armona to Porterville. Railroad men have been in Armona recently and speculation is rife as to just what is meant by the presence of Southern Pacific officials. In Tulare the old car shop grounds are receiving considerable attention at the hands of the Southern Pacific company. A new iron fence is being put up, and a new gate has come to several platforms for the filing of cars for entertainment to be hung on a band

outfit. The car shop is being pulled down and a new one is being built.

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MISSING CONTRACTOR HENRY FROM.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 13.—Henry O. Noyes, who disappeared from Vallejo a week ago with considerable money in his possession, and leaving many unpaid bills, was in Portland, Ore., on Friday, a letter from that city having been received today by his brother-in-law.

WORKMEN AGREEDLY SURPRISED.

WILMINGTON, Del., May 13.—Two hundred men in the Delaware Iron Works were taken by surprise this morning when they found 10 per cent increase in wages in their envelopes. They were informed that the improvement in the iron trade made the improvement in wages possible.

W.C.T.U. CONVENTION.

Session Held in the Congregational Church.

The tenth annual convention of Fresno County W.C.T.U. held its first meeting last evening in the Congregational church in this city. It is the absence of the county president, Mrs. C. A. Boyer, who was detained at home on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Fanny Wood, first vice president, conducted the meeting.

After singing a hymn Mrs. Scott read a 140th Psalm, and then its history as connected with the crusade against the secession, more than twenty years ago.

Mrs. Wood led in prayer, after which the congregation joined in singing, "The Light of the World is Jesus."

Rev. Collins gave the address of well-known local men, and the president of the city, Mrs. Wood in behalf of the teachers.

The two other speakers were Superintendent Kink, who was to have given an address of welcome in behalf of the teachers who were detained by sickness.

Mrs. Lila Moore, state lecturer for I.O.G.T., was then introduced and gave an earnest, but short address, and a beautiful rendering of "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

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A RECIPE

To Make Life Bearable
THIS HOT WEATHER.Use a Little Silver with an Ounce of Common Sense
and Buy YourSUMMER CLOTHING
AND

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

—AT THE

White Front Department
STORES!

We thought of you and Summer during the long Winter nights, and possibly when you least surmised we did, and the outcome of all is that we have on hand one of the largest stocks of Summer Wear that ever entered this valley, and selected with two points in view—your comfort and your pocket.

Read Carefully this List of a Few
Articles taken at Random.Gent's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 25c each.
The same goods in 20 different styles at from 50 to 75c.Gent's List Thread Shirts and Drawers in 6 shades at
from 75c up.WE HAVE THE BEST 50c JEAN DRAWERS UPON
THE COAST TODAY.In NEGLIGEE SHIRTS We have some of the very best
Eastern brands at prices that, unless very hard to please,
should satisfy you.

We have good Negligee Shirts at 25c.

We have a much better grade at 50c.

We have something to tickle your fancy at from 75c up.

WE HAVE PONGEE SHIRTS AT FROM \$2 UP.

Last Summer we thought our line of Straw Hats was
simply immense, but, pshaw, it couldn't hold a candle to our
present one. Call in as you pass and have a look at them,
and if we do not open your eyes we will throw up our job of
trying to please you; that's all. We have them for all grades
of society, from 15c up.

OUR CLOTHING

For the Summer months has always been noted for its com-
pleteness and desirability, but this season we have surpassed
ourselves, purchasing only from the best Eastern manu-
facturers, noted for the excellence of their workmanship, beauty
of fit and durability of material used.YOU WILL CONSIDER IT TIME WELL SPENT
INSPECTING IT.WHITE FRONT STORES
RADIN & KAMP.
1027, 1029 and 1031 I Street, Fresno.

ITEMS FROM KINGSBURG.

A Correspondent Sizes Up the
Town and Vicinity.A recent visit to Kingsburg develops
the fact that the inhabitants of that
town and locality have become so tough
and hardy that the only druggist in the
place had to close up and go out of business.
A new druggist may soon be es-
tablished for the accommodation of
canal visitors from the miseries infected
districts of Tulare.John P. Clark has been doing a flour-
ishing business in the egg shipping line,
having recently set a carload in Mon-
tana. They arrived there in good con-
dition.The people of Kingsburg all regret the
unusually shower on May day. It inter-
fered materially with the success of the
picnic. Why the train didn't stop to
take back those who attended the dance
is still a mystery. During the latter
part of the night even bairroom chairs
had a rental value of twenty-five cents
an hour.During the recent trial in the justice
court wherein Jack, the Chinaman, was
accused of making threats against the
lives of several persons, the jury, on
taking a ballot, counted ten "not
guilty," one for conviction, and there
was one ballot that no one could make out.
Some thought it was written in
Swedish, as there were several Swedes
on the jury, but all returned to the other
mysterious ballot. Finally one of the
jurymen voted it out as "guilty." It
began with a capital "O," hence the
confusion.D. T. Ward, the watchmaker, is going
to take a vacation for a few weeks.W. S. Hopkins and wife are in San
Francisco.Everything is promising in the way of
abundant crops. O. M. Shannon will
harvest 1690 acres of fine wheat.There was a gathering of the mem-
bers of the class of Selma High School
at the residence of Miss Mary Maxwell
on Saturday night.Sig Wormer and Captain Youngen
are representing the town in regard to
the proposed route of the Valley Rail-
road. This point offers a favorable
place for crossing Kings river.School will close next Friday, after a
busy term.

OCCASIONAL.

The Mittens Were Heavy.

It is due the Athletic club to state
that the gloves used in Saturday night's
contest were six ounces in weight. It
is also proper to say that it was the in-
tention of the club to have a sci-
entific sparring match, and so it
would have been had the parties
originally selected to give the exhibition
kept their engagement. The substitute
turned out to be a "scraper" instead of
a sparer, and hence the contest be-
came one between scientific skill and
hard-hitting, in which the latter, came
out second best."Come In" Jolly
And have some of these fine fricadelle
and a glass of Extra Pale at the Old
Palm Garden.

Blaine's Saraparilla Compound.

This is a new spring medicine which
is highly recommended by the reliable
druggists and chemists, Baker & Colson.
It is prescribed for blood, liver and kid-
ney diseases, and is sold for \$1 per bot-
tles, or six for \$5. Try it.

Bicycle Repairing.

The Fresno Agricultural Works has a
full stock of extras and repairs, and a
first-class mechanic and tools for doing
all kinds of bicycle repairing.Jeff James of San Francisco spent
yesterday in Fresno.Mrs. H. N. Straus arrived from
Walleville, Missouri, on last evening's
train.

SWEET MEMORIES.

THE MELODY GRANDMOTHER SANG
FIFTY YEARS AGO."As I Lay My Heart on Your Dead Heart,
Douglas, Douglas, Tender and True;
When Old Age Recalls the Dreams of
the Past as Visions, There Is Tragedy.Three generations sat in the soft glow
of the deep crimson lamp shade that
mellowed everything in the little par-
lor. There was one daughter seated at
the piano, singing sweet and low. She
most of all was gladdened by the rosy
rays from the translucent paper that
fell over her. There was the mother,
and beside her sat the mother's mother,
near the circumference of the halo, the
one listening with a glow of pride, the
other, to whom the girl's voice was new
—the grandmother was a visitor at the
house—listening to one who hears a
voice calling in a lonesome place. She
sat there thinking (thinking, thinking,
did this dear old soul, of a day when
she, too, had sat at the piano herself,
so proudly, and had sung the tender ball-
ads of that bygone day with a voice
full of passion, a deep, contralto voice,
one that quivered the heart in its most
sacred depths, when the strong, clear
notes were struck and then broke into a
blending tremolo in the upper register.Fifty years ago that grandmother's voice
had thrilled hearts now dust, or worse
than dust—hearts that were numb to
tender things—and there was borne in
the burden of her song one message,
that of love—even before her heart had
known its meaning her voice had spoken
of love. The voice of the girl sitting at
the piano was like her grandmother's
had been. It hunted chords in the hearts
of those who heard her and set them
pulsing in echo to her own sweet song
that could find no words. She
touched with her resonant voice
that did this, in her grandmother's soul.She sang the simple ballads of the
day—“Last Night,” “The Clang of the
Wooden Shoe,” “Marguerite”—and
as she sang her mother, to whom the
singing was an old story, slipped out of
the room—telling all her years with her
perhaps—and left them together, together
even in youth, that sees visions.
The young soul sees visions, and the old
shall dream dreams, saith the prophet.
But when by some jingle of a voice or
some alchemy of the soul, she said,
which has dreamed dreams, sees in one
vivid flash of light the dreams of the
past as visions—there is tragedy.The girl under the crimson lamp
shade moved still from leaf to leaf in
her portfolio and sang by piacimento.
The older woman only used that she
keep on singing. She only asked to hear
that voice, her own, when to the very
quaver on C. And her dreams were all
but visions, and life was all but joy again.
There had been a wild song, one
that the heart did not know, and the world
was carried on the backs of angels, and
the passengers rode in a rude diligence
drawn by uncles.Ashestos in its original state is a
fibrous mineral indigenous to Canada
and other places and is sent over here
in lumps like pieces of raw slate to
the top and bottom, while the sides are cov-
ered with a fluffy substance—the fiber.
You it is pulled from the bulk. You
can pick each lump to pieces with your
fingers, although to look at it one would
think that nothing less than a heavy
hammer would make any impression on
it.When it reaches the factory, it is put
into crushers. These are like the ordinary
mortar mills that you see where
building operations are going on, and
the resulting gritty, fluffy mass is
thrown into what is termed a “doliv.”The devil tears it up with sharp
prongs and then sifts the grit from the
fibers. The former is used for mixing
with the asbestos in other processes,
while the latter is shot into a receptacle
that reduces it to a consistency almost
as fine as cotton wool. As it falls from
this machine it looks for all the world
like the heartstone.In other departments the raw asbestos
is crushed and then mixed with certain
oils to be used for covering the outer surfaces of steam boilers, ins-
ulating nonconductor of heat.Then, again, large quantities of mill-
ions are made for packing between
proof doors and frames of that description
while occasionally it goes to form
one of the main constituents in a fire-
proof theater curtain.—Pearson's Work-
ly.

Come back again!

Well, grandmother, how do you like it?

I haven't improved in ten years!

She rose as she said this, and without
even waiting for a reply, as in the way
of carelessness, thoughtless youth, she left
the room humming:Now all men lead us to me like shadow,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.The girl sang on until she thought she
was of two lasses who had just met
at the races and had known her voice
of the household. The words “all men
like shadow” ran through the girl's soul
as edifying through the aged brain! The
music did not cease. The girl realized
a sweet old song, a peaceful, sorrowful
lullaby our grandmothers sang:Come back home to me, Douglas, Douglas,
In the old times I know.I'd be so foolish, so loving, Douglas, Douglas,
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In the old times I know.I'd be so foolish, so loving, Douglas, Douglas,
Douglas, tender and true.The girl sang on until she thought she
was of two lasses who had just met
at the races and had known her voice
of the household. The words “all men
like shadow” ran through the girl's soul
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